

BEDFORD GAZETTE

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BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908

ESTABLISHED IN 1808

Hon. Wm. J. Bryan Will Speak at Cumberland Tomorrow Afternoon and Evening

SEPTEMBER COURT

Work of the Week at the Local Temple of Justice

OFFENDERS PAY PENALTY

Estates Settled—Auditors Appointed—Two Sentenced to the Western Penitentiary.

Court convened Monday afternoon with Judges Woods and Brice present. The following motions and petitions were presented:

Estate of Samuel Hammond, late of Hopewell Township; order of sale for payment of debts granted.

Estate of Minnie Winters, late of East Providence; order of sale continued as of April term nunc pro tunc.

George B. Kehsinger vs. Esther A. Kehsinger, in divorce; George Points, Esq., appointed master.

Austin H. Johnson vs. Emma J. Johnson, in divorce; Alvin L. Little, Esq., appointed master.

P. C. Ross vs. Anna M. Lowe, on the trial list; petition to amend abstract of title; amendment allowed. Same matter replication filed.

Rainsburg Lodge J. O. O. F. vs. H. M. Amos et al.; judgment on strict liability allowed.

Jacob E. Sleek vs. Zimmerman Bros. on the trial list; continued as defendant in the suit.

John Ziegler, Jimie Township, Pa., vs. case plaintiff claimed \$1,500 damages for injury to property caused by his son.

National Drug Company vs. H. C. Miller, on the trial list.

John C. Moore, on the trial list.

MY SHIPS.

From "Maurine."

If all the ships I have at sea Should come a-sailing home to me, Ah, well, the harbor could not hold So many sail as there would be If all my ships came in from sea.

If half my ships came home from sea And brought their precious freight to me, Ah, well, I should have wealth as great As any king who sits in state— So rich the treasures that would be In half my ships now out at sea.

If just one ship I have at sea Should come a-sailing home to me, Ah, well, the storm clouds then might frown. For if the others all went down Still rich and proud and glad I'd be, If that one ship came back to me.

If that one ship went down at sea And all the others came to me Weighted down with gems and wealth untold,

With glory, honors, riches, gold, The poorest soul on earth I'd be If that one ship came not to me.

Oh, skies, be calm! Oh, winds, blow free— Blow all my ships safe home to me, But if thou sendest some a-wreck, To nevermore come sailing back, Send any—all that shrink the sea— But bring my love ship home to me.

—Eliza Wheeler Wilcox.

THE SUBTLE SPIRIT.

BUILT a temple for my spirit's home. I filled it with myself, and it was fair.

From its dream pavement to its dream reared dome No spirit but my own existed there.

About the walls I wrought with doting care.

Huge fancies alien to the world of men, Vague daubs and vast of youth and light and air Sublimely isolated in my spirit's den. I lived and toiled and dreamed and hoped—and then—and then

Another spirit entered, subtle, slow, Like summer coming when the winter fees,

With eyes that had the soft, warm, quiet glow Of some calm evening of a day of ease. And that was you! I felt, upon my knees, A swift, mysterious spreading of the place.

My poor walls seemed to hold infinites Too vast for peace. I fell upon my face And worshiped you at last, the spirit of the place.

—John G. Neihardt.

WILL INTEREST MANY

Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure kidney and bladder disease in every form, and will build up and strengthen these organs so they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Remedy is taken in time. Ed. D. Heckerman.

The Farmers' Right In It.

A "CORNER IN BRAINS."

Benefits Everybody Interested in Agriculture.

Big Crops and High Prices Not the Only Blessings Awaiting the Tiller of the Soil.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 2, 1908.—(Special)—Good crops and good prices are not the only good things that the farmers have coming to them this year. Those who are fortunate enough to be regular readers of THE NATIONAL STOCKMAN AND FARMER,

published here in Pittsburgh, will be delighted to learn of the news that was sprung here in newspaper circles yesterday, that the publishers of The Stockman had secured the entire and exclusive services of Dr. W. L. Chamberlain, of Ohio, and hereafter he will be enrolled on the staff of this enterprising journal as Associate Editor.

This bit of news will surprise and please the farmers who read The Stockman regularly, and about every good one in Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and adjacent States, does read it, more than it did the newspaper men of Pittsburgh. It was already known that this farm paper had the best editorial force of any paper of its class in the world, including such forceful and practical writers as Alva Agee, L. W. Liggett, W. D. Zinn, Dr. C. D. Smead, W. W. Foote, the great market specialist, and a long list of others of the same caliber.

In fact it has been the policy of The Stockman always to buy the best brains that could be found, regardless of cost, and when the opportunity was offered to secure the exclusive services of such an eminent educator along agricultural lines as Dr. W. L. Chamberlain, of Ohio, no time was lost in closing the deal.

Dr. Chamberlain's work begins with the first issue of The Stockman in September and hereafter all who want to read his articles or secure his valuable advice in answers to questions, etc., can reach him through that journal only.

With his experience as a man of affairs, as a scholar and an educator, as an editorial writer, and, most of all, as a practical farmer, the Doctor has no superiors and few equals, and his connection with The Stockman staff certainly gives that paper a "corner in brains" in agricultural journalism, and establishes the fact more clearly that it is, as its friends all call it, "the world's greatest farm and home paper."

Another surprise to other publishers here in Pittsburgh is the matter of the price of The Stockman. Just how such a staff of Editors and special writers can be maintained and a paper of 24 to 40 pages put out 52 times a year for one dollar is hard to understand by others in the same line of business.

And when, a few days ago, the announcement was made that the paper would be sent to any one, anywhere, at any time, for 10 weeks for 10 cents, the climax in low prices for a high priced article was certainly reached. Thousands are availing themselves of this easy way of getting acquainted with this great farm and home journal and all who do not go and do likewise are certainly missing the opportunity of their lives in getting next to a good thing.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them; and in furtherance of this conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Diaphoresis, or Indication, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action. The reason why it cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unfeigned testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of catarrhal helicramps, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other disengagements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines, and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glycerin extracts of native medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle-wrapper.

Suggested by a Lady.

"Let me have five two-cent stamps, please," said a lady to the polite young man behind the counter in the post office.

"Yessum," he said, handing them out.

"Can't you let me have them in one piece?" she added.

"Certainly, ma'am," said the young man. "Can I send them home for you?"

"Oh, no; I don't live far away, and I am going straight home. I wouldn't put you to the trouble."

"No trouble at all," said the polite official. "I haven't very much to do today, and I could easily spare an hour."

"Very much obliged," said the lady, smiling sweetly. "Dear me," she added, putting on a stamp, "what a bother it is to stamp letters! Why can't we send letters and let the postoffice send in their bill once a month?"

"They might just as well," said the obliging young man sympathizingly. "I'll mention the fact in my next report to Washington."

"Will you? How nice! But you mustn't mention my name. Say the idea was suggested by a lady."

Catching a Bride.

Among certain Siberians the bridegroom is not permitted to have a wife until he can catch her. But they do not give him a fair race in the open. The bride, surrounded by her female friends, awaits him in a big tent. As soon as she sees him she runs off. He follows like Hippomenes after Atlanta. But instead of obstacles being thrown in the way of the bride they are thrown across the path of the bridegroom. The pursuing groom falls over old women, chairs, tables, stones and fishing rods or is tripped up by ropes. Only when it is feared he might give up and sulk and go away without the fleeting lady is he permitted to overtake her. Then as she falls into his outstretched arms it may be imagined she utters some equivalent of "This is so sudden!"

When Trifles Become Troubles

If any person suspects that their kidneys are deranged they should take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Delay gives the disease a stronger foothold and you should not delay taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. Ed. D. Heckerman.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Char H. Fletcher

He Was Careful of His Voice.

Brignoli, the famous tenor, was very susceptible to flattery, and it is said that once in New York when the orchestra vigorously applauded one of his favorite songs he was so touched that he came down to the footlights and invited them all to a champagne supper at the Everett House. The supper cost him \$500.

Brignoli was very careful of his voice and was terribly afraid of drafts. It was once stated that during the winter it always took him three-quarters of an hour to get from his room to the street. First he would leave his room pace the hall for ten minutes to get acclimated. He then descended to the lobby, where the temperature was a little lower, and spent twenty minutes there. He then ventured to the vestibule, from which the door opened into the street. He would pass the vestibule for fifteen minutes, occasionally opening the door to let in a little cold air. Being now accustomed to a cool temperature, he would button up his coat and sally forth.

Foley's Orino Laxative is a new remedy, an improvement on the laxatives of former years, as it does not take or nauseate and is pleasant to take. It is guaranteed. Ed. D. Heckerman.

French Economy.

"A man doesn't have to go to Paris to learn something about the economy of French cooks," said a junior. "All he has to do is to get a job like mine in a house occupied mostly by French families, and he'll learn some astonishing lessons in the art of saving. Up to two months ago I was working in a building of that kind. So far as attending to the garbage was concerned, I had the easiest time of my life. There was practically no garbage. The people lived well enough, I guess. Anyhow they received packages from the butcher and grocer, but they never seemed to throw anything away. About the only thing they didn't eat was coffee grounds and potato-skins and tomato cans, and there was precious little waste of even that.

"Where I am working now the families are all American. That is where the food goes to waste. The people in that house throw away enough provisions every day to feed all those French families a week."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Made the Judge Perspire.

Sir John Charles Day, the English judge who earned the title of the "hooligan's terror," died at the age of eighty-two. In the nineteen years Sir John was a judge of the high court—from 1882 to 1901—he was noted for his gift of solemn humor and for his drastic flogging sentences. In fourteen years he sentenced 137 criminals to 3,766 strokes of the cat. Once he said to a gang of Liverpool ruffians: "I am not going to give you men long terms of imprisonment, but when you go in you get twenty lashes of the cat; when you have been in nine months you get twenty lashes of the cat; before you come out you get twenty lashes of the cat. And then you can show what you have got to your friends." He was perhaps the only English judge who ever did "hard labor." While on a visit to a prison he tried the treadmill, but when he was asked to be set free the guard pretended not to hear his request. The judge was perspiring freely by the time he was permitted to abandon his experiment.

Eggs Barred.

One evening a solid looking citizen, carrying a basket, bought a ticket and started to enter the opera house in a Long Island town. Just as he was going in the cover of the basket unaccountably slipped off, revealing two dozen eggs.

"Hey!" said the ticket taker. "This isn't Easter. Where you going with them eggs?"

"None o' yr business! Here's my ticket, all paid for an' reg'r," declared the citizen.

"Well, there don't any eggs go inside while I'm here," said the ticket taker, and then the other saw the reason his burden was suspected and roared with laughter.

He left the eggs in charge of the man at the box office and entered, and he enjoyed every moment of the show. When it was over, the manager returned the eggs to him and said:

"I was afraid you might put your foot into the basket while you were applauding."

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness! DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL—the great household remedy.

The Good Old Days.

How times have changed! When we were young, people had bad colds, soaked their feet in hot water and got well. Now they have grippe, take quinine and feel sick all over. Then they had sore throat, wrapped a piece of fat pork in an old sock, tied it around the neck at night and went to work the next morning. Now they have tonsilitis, a surgical operation and two weeks in the house. Then they had stomach ache and took castor oil and recovered. Now they have appendicitis, a week in the hospital and six feet due east and west and six feet perpendicular. They worked then; they labor now. In the old days they wore underclothes; now they wear lingerie. Then they went to a restaurant; now they go to a cafe. Then they broke a leg; now they fracture a limb. People went crazy then, they have a brain storm now. Politicians then paid good hard cash for support; now they send government garden seeds. Yes, times have changed, and we all change with the times. That's progression.—Ancil Hatten in Westphalia (Kan.) Times.

Power of Plants.

Farmers are well acquainted with the fact that the roots of trees will disrupt and sometimes overturn a stone wall, but the lifting power of tender vegetables is equally surprising.

The one result which has perhaps attracted the greatest attention is the discovery that a weight of two and a half tons can be lifted by the common pumpkin in the course of its development.

Dr. Carpenter relates the story of a paving stone weighing eighty-three pounds that was raised from its bed (when joined by others on all four sides) by such a soft piece of fungi as the common mushroom. And still another and more remarkable story is added to the above.

A man had a cask of sweet wine and placed it in an empty cellar to mature. When examined several years later it had risen from the floor of the cellar to the ceiling, having been borne upward upon the tender shoots of a vine fungus with which the cellar was filled.—London Home Notes.

Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. Ed. D. Heckerman.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XI.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 13, 1908.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, II Sam. ii, 1-7; v, 1-5—Memory Verses v, 4, 5—Golden Text, II Sam. v, 20—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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When Samuel called Jesse and his sons to meet him, and David also was sent for, Samuel anointed David king that day, but long years intervened before David came to the throne, during which Saul continued as king and persecuted David continually, seeking again and again to take his life. To-day's lesson, however, tells of his becoming king first over Judah for seven years and six months and then over all Israel for thirty-three years (II. 11; v. 5). God's time had come, and in His own way His purpose concerning David was accomplished, and David refrained from lifting his hand in any way to be rid of his persecutor, leaving him wholly to God, saying, "The Lord shall smite him, or his day shall come to die, or he shall descend into battle and perish" (I Sam. xxvi, 10). The Lord Jesus Christ, the Lord's anointed, has long waited patiently for the time when He shall reign over all Israel and over all nations in righteousness, but the great adversary, the devil, is still permitted to continue as the prince and god of this world (John xiv, 30; II Cor. iv, 4). But as truly as David in the fullness of God's time came to the throne appointed for him, so, though nations rage and people imagine vain things, God shall yet set His King upon His holy hill of Zion, and the time shall come, foreseen by Daniel, when the saints of the Most High shall take the kingdom, even forever and ever (Ps. 11; Dan. vii, 18, 22). See also Isa. ix, 6, 7; xxxii, 1, 2, 17; Jer. xxiii, 5, 6; Ezek. xxxvii, 21-25; Luke i, 30-33; Rev. xi, 15; xx, 1-6).

Whoever does not think it worth the trouble to look up these and many other similar sayings does not deserve to know the purpose of God, for they evidently have no desire to know. The kingdom could not be David's while Saul had control, and the kingdom cannot be the Lord's while the devil is the prince of this world, but when he shall be cast into the bottomless pit for a thousand years then shall be the beginning of the kingdom, and when he shall be cast into the lake of fire forever then shall be the kingdom in its fullness. Let us not cast away our confidence which hath great recompence of reward, but, having patience as David had, remember that "yet a little while and He that shall come will come and will not tarry" (Heb. x, 35-37). While He tarries and we run on with patience let us, as David did, make it our habit to inquire of the Lord about everything: "Shall I go up?" "Whither shall I go up?" (verse 1). At least seven times it is written that David acted thus (I Sam. xxii, 2, 4, 10; xxx, 8; II Sam. ii, 1; v, 19, 23).

How full of helpful thoughts is the name Hebron! There Abraham lived in fellowship with God while Lot dwelt in Sodom, and from thence he and his servants set forth to rescue Lot. There he bought the cave of Machpelah to bury Sarah in, and there lies buried his own body, with those of Isaac and Rebecca, Jacob and Leah, awaiting the resurrection of the just. There Caleb, at the age of eighty-five, conquered the giants, and it became his inheritance and afterward a city of refuge. Now David is anointed there the second time, and it becomes the place of his throne for seven years and a half. There also he was anointed the third time and became king over all Israel (chapter v).

David's kind words to the men of Jeshua-Gilead because of their kindness to the bodies of Saul and his sons remind us of many similar words, such as II Chron. xv, 7; Ruth ii, 12, and also of the rewards in the coming kingdom, when not even a cup of water given in His name shall lose its reward (Matt. x, 42). Consider Luke xiv, 14; II John 8; Rev. xxii, 12, and all the texts which refer to the crowns as rewards for service. Salvation is wholly of grace, through the finished work of Christ, without any works of ours whatever, but our rewards in the kingdom will depend upon our works as His redeemed ones. After David was anointed king of Judah a son of Saul continued for a few years to reign over the other tribes, and there was long war between the houses of Saul and David, but the former waxed weaker and weaker, while David waxed stronger until, as in chapter v, David became king over the whole nation, and then we read that David went on and grew great, and the Lord God of Hosts was with him (verses 10, 12). He was just thirty years old when anointed king over Judah at Hebron, and he reigned forty years (verse 4).

It is interesting to note that Saul and David and Solomon each reigned forty years. Some day we may see something of great significance in it, for there is nothing in the Scriptures that has not its own peculiar significance in reference to the kingdom. Our lesson chapter tells us that soon after David was anointed king over all Israel he took Jerusalem from the Jebusites and that city became the capital of his kingdom. The throne is called "the throne of the Lord," and in the coming kingdom Jerusalem shall be called the throne of the Lord (I Chron. xxix, 29; Jer. iii, 17). No other city or throne on earth was

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.The Bedford Gazette is a model
among country newspapers.—New
York World.The Gazette is the leading news-
paper of Bedford county and its cir-
culation is far ahead of any of its
contemporaries. As an advertising
medium it is one of the best in this
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FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 11, 1908

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET

For President
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
of NebraskaFor Vice President
JOHN WORTH KERN
of Indiana

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Judge of the Superior Court
HON. WEBSTER GRIMM
of Bucks County

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For Member of Congress
HUMPHREY D. TATE

Representative in General Assembly

JOHN L. BORTZ

For Associate Judge
JOHN T. MATTFor Sheriff
J. FLOYD CESSNAFor Prothonotary
JO. W. TATEFor Register and Recorder
FRANCIS M. AMOSFor County Treasurer
CHARLES H. DORNFor District Attorney
ROBERT C. McNAMARA

For County Commissioners

C. W. BLACKBURN

WILLIAM F. EASTER

For Director of Poor
ANDREW J. STECKMANFor County Auditors
DAVID A. ALDSTAEDT

E. A. HERSHBERGER

For Coroner
DR. H. B. PENSYL

Call For Popular Subscriptions

In accordance with a suggestion
from Mr. Bryan, The Gazette solicits
subscriptions in any amount, from \$1
up, to the Democratic national cam-
paign fund. In a statement on this
subject Mr. Bryan said:"I wish every Democratic paper
would begin the collection of a fund
from its subscribers. There are very
few Democrats who could not afford
to make a small contribution and the
people will never be able to control the
government until they take on
themselves the burden of supplying
campaign funds.""So long as a few men furnish the
money to finance a campaign the men
will exert an undue influence upon the
government."The Gazette is glad to assist in this
work. Contributions sent us will be
acknowledged and forwarded to the
national committee.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

In his speech at Hopewell on La-
bor Day Congressman Reynolds be-
gan by saying:For several months thousands of
our employed have been without
work, while others have had their
hours lessened, consequent upon con-
ditions for which neither they nor
their employers, nor those conduct-
ing the affairs of the national govern-
ment, were blamable.It is commendable in our represen-
tative to acknowledge that thou-
sands of American laboring men are
out of work, and he sticks to the
truth further to and including the
statement that they are not responsi-
ble; but when he says that those in
charge of the National Government
are not blamable he leads one natu-
rally to the question, Who is responsi-
ble?Republican orators and journals
have made much in the campaigns
of the last dozen years of the fact
that a panic was on during Cleve-
land's second term and attributed it
to Democratic tariff doctrine and to
Cleveland's election, although neither
Cleveland nor the Democratic
party was responsible, for it had be-
gun before Cleveland's inauguration
or even his election and statistics
show that conditions had much im-
proved before he retired from the
Presidency.The soup house and the empty din-
ner pail are with us and the Repub-
lican party has been in absolute con-
trol for a dozen years! Who then is

responsible? Did they need larger majorities in the houses of Congress to keep evils from creeping in? Surely not. Did they need a more Czarlike ruler over the lower branch? Certainly, in this respect "Uncle Joe" was satisfactory—at least to the trusts and corporations.

NEGROES FOR BRYAN

League Headquarters Opened and Vigorous Campaign Planned.

The Negro Bryan League, of which Rev. H. A. Armstrong is president, has opened headquarters at No. 305 South Juniper Street, Philadelphia, and plans are now being formulated for a vigorous campaign in the interest of the negroes of the city in the interest of the Democratic nominee for President. President Armstrong strongly believes in the opening of the campaign headquarters by issuing a statement explaining the purposes of the League and appealing to the negro voters of the city for financial aid.

The statement is prefaced by the declaration that no one at present connected with the movement has ever before either worked or voted for the Democratic party. Continuing, the statement declares: "We are keenly alive to the fact that certain grave and far-reaching wrongs have been done our race, and through us the entire country, by the potent agencies of the Republican party, which wrongs have sorely aggravated relations between the races and subverted and distorted the democratic ideals toward which this country is painfully groping, and it is for no other purpose than to correct these wrongs, by repudiating the leaders by whom they have been inflicted, that we are opposed to the Republican party or any man connected therewith because of any act or policy with reference to the colored race."

"In a speech in defense of negro disfranchisement on his tour of the South some time ago Judge Taft declared that negroes are 'a class of persons so ignorant and so subject to oppression and misleading that they are merely political children, not having the mental stature of manhood,' and that 'their voice in the government, even when not suppressed, secures them no benefit.'

"The entire bent of Republican leaders toward negroes during the past decade has been to deal with them as the 'political children' which Judge Taft so aptly terms them, completely ignoring their most rudimentary rights and interests, setting their stamp of approval upon every oppressive and repressive measure enacted against them by the South, largely because of the negro's blind opposition to the sentiment and interests of the people of that section, upon whose good favor his very existence depended; making no scruples to completely eradicate them from the political equation when party success would seem to demand it, and thinking at each successive election to whip the negro into line by reciting moss-grown tales of ancient deeds of Republican friendship and making hypocritical promises relative to conditions at the South, which promises they have no thought or intention of considering after election.

"But not the least of our motives in acting independently in this crisis is concern for the good name of the 100,000 negroes in Philadelphia, affecting, as they do, because of their vast numbers, the moral and political conditions of this city and furnishing a criterion as to the negro's character in a manner which is perhaps true of no other community."

SHEPARD OUT FOR BRYAN

Declares Taft's "Very Virtues Would Promote Dangerous Program."

In a statement given out recently Edward M. Shepard of New York announced his intention to support W. J. Bryan for the Presidency, and while paying high tribute to the character of Mr. Taft, he told why he cannot support him. Mr. Shepard in his statement said, in part:

"I shall support Mr. Bryan. The issues being at last fully made up, I am unable to see that Americans who cherish the traditional and benevolent Democracy which was signifi- cally represented by Mr. Cleveland, can rightly do otherwise than support Mr. Bryan. If Mr. Taft's solemn statement of his program be sincere and intelligent, then his very gifts and virtues would, in the White House, be used to promote a program, the chief items of which every Democrat and every other good citizen ought to deem dangerous to the future welfare of our country."

The first of these is the protective tariff, with its corrupting preferences and socialistic character, and its inevitable and enormous results in monopoly and governmental extravagance and iniquity. The second policy which Mr. Taft avows with honorableness is called the "imperialistic" program, which means the perversion of the American Government from its true and traditional idea of Democratic and equal rights."

The third point made by Mr. Shepard is the perpetuation of "my policies," and he believes Taft too sincere to go back on ante-election promises.

Deeds Recorded

Peter Bissel to John B. Miller, lot in New Paris; \$1,100.

John W. Claussou to Charles Burley, lot in Londonderry; \$200.

Jacob B. Williams, Receiver, to John Heffner, lot in Everett; \$300.

H. L. Bennett to George B. Shipley, four lots in Monroe; \$1,175.

J. J. Hoblitzell to Elizabeth Jane Hartzell, lot in Hyndman; \$125.

Jacob Seifert to Harry W. Keyser, lot in Mann's Choice; nominal.

Sils W. Keyser to Harry W. Keyser, 154 acres in Snake Spring; nominal.

John P. Lehman to Harry W. Keyser, lot in Mann's Choice; nominal.

Samuel B. Fluke to Levi Stonebrook, 83 acres in Woodbury Town-

ship; \$5,400.

The soup house and the empty din-

ner pail are with us and the Repub-

lican party has been in absolute con-

trol for a dozen years! Who then is

SEPTEMBER COURT
(Continued From First Page.)

Monroe; petition for correction of decree of court, order made.

In re proposed road from Coaldale to lands of John Langdon, in Broad Top, report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

In re proposed road in Broad Top from bridge at Riddlesburg to lands of Lowery and Eichelberger; report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

In re proposed road in Cumberland Valley from F. G. Mickey's to Albert Smith's; report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

In re proposed road extending from Sandy Run in Broad Top to Well's Valley; report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

In re proposed road in East St. Clair from Fishertown to the Bedford and Hollidaysburg road; report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

Essie R. Corle vs. Charles W. Corle et al; affidavit of defense filed. Same matter, appraisal filed.

Commonwealth vs. Emanuel Fleegle; notice to creditors filed.

Estate of Joseph W. Imler, late of Kimmel; rule on heirs filed.

James E. Ford, executor, vs. Marshall Steele, on the trial list; continued.

U. G. Clark vs. G. S. Whysong, on the trial list; continued.

Wilson Foor of Broad Top was made foreman of the grand jury and the following grand jurors were excused from service: Allen Wright, Charles D. Middleton, J. W. Huff and A. B. Woodcock. Daniel Feight was excused as a petit juror.

Estate of John B. Furry, late of Woodbury Township; petition of certain heirs for citation on administrators to file an account, rule awarded.

In re proposed road in Mann to extend from Purcell to lands of C. H. Spade; report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

On petition, George W. Gearinger appointed burgess of Coaldale Borough.

Report of inquest on body of Mary Hughes, late of East Providence, filed and referred to county solicitor.

Essie Corle vs. George A. Corle, supplemental affidavit of defense filed.

In re proposed road to extend from Shannon Mortimore's to Emanuel Beegle's, report of viewers filed and confirmed nisi.

Petition of George Points to take off confirmation of sale in assigned estate of Thomas H. Bagley of Bedford Township, rule granted.

Estate of Philip Mock, late of East St. Clair; order of sale continued.

Estate of John Evans, late of Londonderry; widow's inventory filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of J. H. Wolford, late of Londonderry; petition of minor child for the appointment of a guardian, Jasper Luman appointed.

P. G. Ross vs. Anna M. Lowe, continued by agreement.

F. H. Brightbill vs. Jacob A. Snyder, time for filing sheriff's appropriation continued to next Wednesday.

W. D. Boor's administrator vs. Thomas Miller; leave granted to file sheriff's appropriation next Wednesday.

Estate of Joshua Johnson, late of Mann; Frank E. Colvin, Esq., appointed auditor.

James Edward Hazzard vs. Rebecca Nurse Hazzard; subpoena in dictio- nary awarded.

Louis Saupp et al. vs. S. Ross Thompson; sheriff's appropriation filed and confirmed nisi.

Bond of William J. McGregor, tax collector of West St. Clair, filed and approved.

Estate of Joseph Shroyer, late of Londonderry; order of sale granted.

W. W. McDaniel vs. W. E. Clark; sheriff's appropriation filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Alexander Corle, late of Union; order of sale granted.

Estate of A. L. Barkley, late of Bedford; petition of Avaline Barkley, a minor child, for the appointment of a guardian, C. E. Koontz appointed.

James C. Stapleton vs. Lucy Giboney et al; sheriff's appropriation filed and confirmed nisi.

The Borough of Bedford vs. Mary Johnson and Margaret Barks; sheriff's appropriations filed and confirmed nisi.

Frank E. Colvin vs. John E. Jones; sheriff's appropriation filed and confirmed nisi.

Criminal Cases

Commonwealth vs. John E. Foreman, charge F. and B.; recognition, forfeited and process awarded.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Hartman; assault and battery; recogni- tion forfeited and process awarded.

Commonwealth vs. B. F. Giboney, embezzlement; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution, a fine of \$72.33, and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary at Allegheny for two years.

Commonwealth vs. M. F. Malone, larceny; defendant plead guilty and sentence suspended.

Commonwealth vs. Ambrose Fisher and Thomas Stapleton, feloniously entering a storeroom with intent to commit larceny; defendants plead guilty and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. Chester Perrin, carrying concealed deadly weapons; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution, a fine of \$72.33, and undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary at Allegheny for two years.

Commonwealth vs. J. Bartel Benton, perjury, bigamy and adultery; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution and fine of \$25, and be confined in the Western Penitentiary at Allegheny for a period of four years.

Commonwealth vs. Jacob Dean, assault and battery and resisting arrest; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution, a fine of ten dollars and to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for the period of one year, less one day.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Dempsey, malicious mischief to railroads; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay costs of prosecution and a fine of \$25.

Commonwealth vs. Harvey Musser, F. and B.; usual sentence imposed.

Commonwealth vs. Henry McDonald, surety of the peace; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to pay one-half the costs of prosecution and

to enter into recognizance to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. D. Ralph Miller, F. and B.; defendant found guilty and received usual sentence.

Commonwealth vs. Richard Phipps, assault and battery and surety of the peace; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to keep the peace.

Commonwealth vs. Guy Lashley, larceny; defendant plead guilty and sentenced to Morganza.

Commonwealth vs. Marshall Steel, surety of the peace; recognizance forfeited and process awarded.

Commonwealth vs. Peter Dempsey, Jr., assault and surety of the peace; grand jury found not a true bill and Peter Dempsey, Jr., prosecutor, pay costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Robinson, furnishing liquor to one of known temperate habits; grand jury found not a true bill and Peter Dempsey, Jr., prosecutor, pay costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Robinson, furnishing liquor to one of known temperate habits; recognizance forfeited and process awarded.

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CORRESPONDENCE

Six Mile Run

September 9, 1908.
Dear Gazette—Do ye not hear it? Hark! the rattle of the empty dinner paid!

Dr. D. W. Davis is on a business trip east, embracing Philadelphia, Atlantic City and New York.

Miss Lizzie McIntyre, manager of Gilbert McIntyre's store, is on a vacation at Atlantic City.

Miss Grace McIntyre and Mr. and Mrs. Charles V. Barton are visiting in Pittsburgh.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Evans, Presiding Elder of Juniata District, Central Pennsylvania Conference, Methodist Episcopal church, held quarterly conference for Riddlesburg charge at the Methodist Episcopal church at Defiance, Monday afternoon. Rev. R. H. Colburn, minister in charge, is holding revival services. The Trustees of the Riddlesburg charge have contracted for the erection of a parsonage at that place; work to begin directly.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Nicholson and daughter Orpha, accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Ruth O. Zook and her husband, F. Irvin Zook, of Riddlesburg, drove over to Waterside and visited Hippie's Cave on Sunday.

The Six Mile Run region and, in fact, the whole of the Broad Top coal region is and has been for months practically dead, and our miners and mine laborers, merchants and coal operators have looked in vain for a return of prosperous times. With an advance of 40 per cent. on the cost of the necessities of life and an advance of but 19 per cent. in wages, laboring men do not see a promising future ahead of them, with prospects of continued dullness in business.

Vale.

Imbertown

September 8—Jacob Shunk and wife spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Albert Hughes, at Bedford. John Isaac Nicodemus lost a valuable horse during the past week.

George Garretson and wife, of Jeannette, were visiting at the home of B. F. Russell last week.

Miss Hattie Diehl of Roxbury is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth Diehl.

Walter Kegg and wife were visitors at William N. Imler's Sunday.

Mrs. Blattenberger and grandchildren, of Fishertown, are visiting her daughter, Mrs. John L. Russell, at this place.

Mrs. Humphrey Dively of Pleasant Valley was here for a while last Thursday.

John Hammer of Pleasantville was visiting at the home of Frank Nicodemus Thursday of last week.

Joseph Heming, who has been on a visit to his son and other relatives in the west, has returned home.

Mrs. DeCharmes Bagley and daughters passed through here Thursday.

The farmers in this vicinity are now busy cutting corn.

Jacob Sticker moved the household goods of his brother from this place to Sand Patch on Tuesday.

Daniel Sell and wife, of Salemville, were seen here on Saturday.

Nicholas Diehl and wife, of Bedford, were visiting his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Diehl, Sunday.

Miss Minnie Diehl is seriously ill at this time.

Fraulein

September 10—Work in the Broad Top region continues poor, owing to some of the mines having no orders and those that have are tied up, lacking water with which to run their machinery.

P. J. Drain, organizer of District No. 2, will hold a series of meetings in the Broad Top region in behalf of the U. M. W. of A.

Oh, yes! Coaldale beat Everett in a fast game of ball at Hopewell on Monday; score 9-5. How's that for good work?

The work of laying pavements in the borough is progressing nicely, and we hope that all the citizens will fix up their residences so as to make our town a creditable one.

John McIntyre and Edward Blair are spending their vacation at Niagara Falls.

Quite a lot of our townspeople attended court this week. Some came back and others are still boarding in Bedford.

John Schipper of Schipper Bros., Boston, Mass., is here looking after their interests. They are extensive coal shippers from this region.

The borough school will open on Monday and the children seem very anxious. Miss Bessie Young is principal and Miss Nellie Foer primary teacher.

Quite a number of the Knights of Malta from the Robertsdale Commandery paid a visit to Mt. Moriah Commandery at this place Monday evening.

James Abbott's new house is going up rapidly; also Wender Brothers' new addition.

S. J. Rees lost one of his best horses Saturday.

New Paris

September 9—Harvey Smith of Pittsburgh is a visitor in our city.

Action has been taken to repair the Baptist church south of town.

Fred J. Rock is making an addition to his barn; Jeremiah Otto is the builder.

W. E. Blackburn and Jackson Crissman are painting the dwelling house of Emery Kimmell.

Many of our people attended the anniversary at Schellsburg on last Thursday and report it a success.

Dr. W. A. Grazier and wife, Dr. H. I. Shoenthal and wife, and Harry Mickel and wife attended Old Home Week at Berlin from August 9 to 16.

The schools of this place opened on Monday with an attendance of 14 in the advanced room, 24 in the intermediate and 23 in the primary. Whooping cough is keeping a great many out of the primary department.

The teachers are Prof. W. E. Griffith, G. H. Holderbaum and Miss Nellie Blackburn.

Caj.

Fyan

September 8—Mrs. Ralph McCreary is spending this week and part of next with friends and relatives in Johnstown.

A series of meetings will commence at the Mullin school house Saturday evening, September 12, and will continue for over a week.

Ralph McCreary is busily engaged in buying up apples and plums which he disposes of at the Johnstown market.

Mrs. James Armal of Winchester, Va., and her mother, Mrs. Mathias Unstat, of Helixville, spent some time in our vicinity the past week as the guests of old acquaintances.

Harry W. Deane is suffering with a burned thumb and two fingers caused by a hot lamp.

Mr. Coughenour and son, of Gravel Pit, passed through our city Saturday evening.

Will Fisher and daughter Nellie, of Springhope, spent Sunday in our midst.

Avery Hinson of Helixville was a business caller in our vicinity since our last letter.

Quite a number of our people, old and young, attended the 100th anniversary at Schellsburg on Thursday and report the parade one of the finest they ever witnessed, considering the size of the town.

C. S. and R. S. Hillegass, of Jerusalem Valley, spent Sunday afternoon in our community.

Rolla Hillegass will leave for Ashland in a few days where he expects to secure employment as a log scaler. We wish him success. Hooligan.

South Bedford Township

September 9—Miss Bertha Cessna of Pittsburgh, Miss Florence Brubaker and John Cessna, of Chicago, are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cessna's.

Jacob Howsare was very pleasantly surprised Monday evening at his home in Cumberland Valley by a number of his friends, in honor of his birthday. Mr. Howsare was the recipient of many presents. The evening was spent in dancing and other amusements. Refreshments were served.

The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. William Howsare and children, Mr. and Mrs. William Hafer and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Haney and daughter Marie, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wertz and daughters, Catherine and Clair, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Drennen and children, Mrs. Ada Arnold and daughter Helen, Mrs. Mary Arnold; Misses Elsie and Bertha Cessna, Florence Brubaker, Elizabeth O'Shea, Lena Hafer, Ethel and Stella Rose, Katherine, Eliza and Ada Howsare and Lizzie Harclerode; Messrs. W. B. and John Cessna, Abner White, Judson Lobengen, James O'Shea, Ross and Harvey Rose, Frank Mann, A. C. Wertz, Chester Arnold, Harry Hafer, Herbert Karns and Clyde Howsare.

Mrs. Charles Slough and Mrs. L. V. Wertz and little daughter, of Johnstown, are guests at the home of Charles A. Wertz.

The 11-weeks-old daughter of David and Ora Hafer died at the home of her parents on Friday and was buried the following day.

Osterburg

September 8—A number of young people from this place attended the Centennial Celebration at Schellsburg last week.

Miss Sarah Blackburn of Fishertown visited relatives here several days recently.

The St. Clairsville Borough and East St. Clair Township schools opened yesterday.

Raymond Cobbler and Miss Ada Smith were married in Cumberland recently.

The Osterburg Band spent last Thursday at Schellsburg. They will go to Saxton next Saturday.

Misses Lela and Helen Berkheimer are visiting relatives in Hyndman.

J. H. Kramer was seen in this vicinity last week.

Miss Bonnie Berkheimer is visiting friends in Schellsburg.

H. E. Mason is repairing and remodeling his house.

Word was received here last week that H. C. Oster of this place, who is working in Camden, N. J., was caught under his train and had his right ankle badly crushed. He was taken to the Cooper Hospital.

David Riddle and wife spent several days at Loysburg last week.

The sick are all improving nicely.

Mrs. May Gebs has returned to her home in Cleveland, O., after spending several days here with her parents.

Hyndman

September 9—Mrs. James Kennell entertained the Ladies' Aid Society at her beautiful home about three miles from town Monday night. About fifty of the members were present, being conveyed thither in private rigs and an immense hay wagon.

Miss Jane Noel is home for a two weeks' vacation from duties at the Allegany Hospital, Cumberland.

Mrs. and Mrs. G. H. Douglas, of Johnstown, are visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Thomas Imler was injured Monday evening by being thrown from his wagon.

Misses Angwin and Elizabeth Thomas left Tuesday for Baltimore where they will do their fall millinery buying.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Blair are on a business trip to Baltimore. On their return they will stop at Winchester, Va., as the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Hale.

Mrs. Nora Kipp is quite ill at her home on Schellsburg Street, threatened with appendicitis.

Mrs. O. S. Palmer, wife of a prominent business man of McKeesport, and son Irl have returned to their home after a week's visit in Hyndman as guests of Mrs. D. B. Young.

The public schools have been in session over a week and pupils and teachers are once more adjusting

themselves to earnest, sincere work.

Grant Burns of Crillie has moved his family into the Mullin property, recently vacated by Albert Wagner.

E. W. Light, Albert Miller and George Stoker have returned from a fishing trip along the Potomac.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Bruner, Mrs. Frank Bruner and Miss Pearl Bruner attended the funeral of the infant son of Mrs. Harry C. Bortz at Mann's Choice on Friday.

Miss Emma Habel of Meyersdale is the guest of Miss Elsie Buchanan at Cook's Mills.

D. B. Young of Uniontown spent Sunday with his family on Schellsburg Street.

Mrs. Potter is visiting Mrs. Madeline Conlehan in Cumberland.

Edward Rhodes of Baltimore spent Labor Day with his brother, Druggist Charles R. Rhodes.

We congratulate ourselves that the baseball season is soon to close since the last game resulted in a general fist-fight, with many participating.

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Reverend J. W. Trimble, his father, and two sisters survive him: Mrs. Joseph T. Painter of Hopewell and Mrs. William Baughman of Pittsburg, Mass. His mother passed away on August 5, 1905. The funeral took place at his late home on Monday, Rev. J. R. Van Peet and Rev. J. S. Souzer of Huntingdon conducting the services. The Everett Lodge, No. 524, F. A. M., of which deceased was a member, attended the funeral in a body. Interment at Everett.

Dr. Walter P. Trimble

The sudden death of Dr. Walter P. Trimble of Everett at 12:30 o'clock last Friday morning, September 4, was a shock to residents of that place. He had retired about 11 o'clock in his usual good health but was taken ill shortly after midnight. He succeeded in arousing his housekeeper but died within a few minutes.

Deceased was a son of Rev. James W. Trimble and was born at Parkersburg, W. Va., on February 25, 1862. He was graduated from the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1894 and began the practice of medicine at Clearville, returning to Everett in 1896 where he enjoyed an extensive practice and was well and favorably known throughout the county. Dr. Trimble was a member of the Bedford County Medical Society and of the Board of Pension Examiners.

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David Franklin Stuckey

David F. Stuckey died at 9 o'clock Monday evening, September 7, at the home of his parents, C. Edward and Olive Stuckey, at Rainsburg after an illness of three weeks from typhoid fever. The deceased was born on the farm now occupied by his uncle, U. Grant Diehl, in Colerain Township, on July 20, 1888, and was, therefore, at the time of his death aged 25 years, one month and 18 days. During the summer just closing he was employed on the threshing machine owned and operated by Michael Diehl and was an industrious and sober-minded young man, making many friends in the community in which he lived throughout his life.

In response to printed invitations the members of the Epworth League met in the Methodist church Friday night where a social was held. The League, which is about to begin on the winter meetings after a suspension of the summer months, took this plan to revive interest. The program consisted of music furnished by the church orchestra, vocal solos and reading. After the brief business part, consisting of the election of Miss Alice Blair as President, and Mrs. Walter Madore First Vice President; S. J. Noel and Miss Laura Madore re-elected. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Sociability prevailed and every one departed, having spent a pleasant evening.

He united with the Friend's Cove Reformed church in 1899 and was a consistent member. Besides his parents he is survived by a brother, Charles Stuckey, and a sister, Carrie. The fact that the deceased's mother and sister are at present seriously ill with the same malady—typhoid fever—makes the case particularly sad and distressing, and the bereaved household have the prayers and sympathy of the entire community. The remains of the departed were laid to rest in Brick church cemetery Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, the services being conducted by his pastor, Rev. Charles E. Rupp, and the Rainsburg Lodge of Odd Fellows, of which the deceased was a member.

Lutzville—E. Diehl, 3b; J. Diehl, 1f; J. Foor, c; Pepple, ss; C. Diehl, p; S. Diehl, et; England, 1b; H. Diehl, 2b; P. Foor, rf.

Rainsburg—Perdew, 2b; N. Moyer, c; L. Diehl, 3b; Williams, ss; Byers, p; Stuckey, cf; Griffin, 1b; C. Moyer, 1f; Smith, rf.

Summary—Runs: Rainsburg, 3; Lutzville, 2. Hits: Off Beyers, 6; off C. Diehl, 10. Struck out: By Beyers, 19; by Diehl, 10. Errors: Rainsburg, 2; Lutzville, 6. Umpires: P. Diehl and R. Cessna.

Special Sale

Just received--fine assortment of Centrepieces and Cushions. For a short time only we will have on sale

CENTREPIECE, with 2 skeins of floss, hoops, and book of instructions, 25c

CUSHION, with 2 skeins of floss and book of instructions - - 25c

Damask and Colored Linen Centrepieces, all designs, various prices.

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST,</

On the Long White Road.

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

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There had been no one at the station to meet her, and she had started out bravely to walk the two miles that lay between the town and her country home.

At first she stepped lightly, uplifted by the freshness of the wind that blew from pale green meadows and brown plowed fields and reveling in the sweetness of the orchards, pink and white with bloom.

But the bag that she carried was heavy, and after the first mile her steps lagged. When she reached the little cemetery where the old headstones tilted toward each other under the cedars she sat down on a bench by the gateway and took off her hat.

"There, I knew I couldn't make a mistake about that head of hair," said a voice over the fence.

Charlotte turned quickly.

"Why, Jerry, Jerry," she cried. "I don't think it's a bit nice of you to begin right away about my hair."

"Well, it's such pretty hair," Jerry informed her as he came around to the gate. "I don't see why I shouldn't talk about it."

"Red hair," she told him, "is never pretty."

"Yours isn't red," he insisted stoutly; "it's coppery-gold and red!"

"What's the matter at home?" she demanded, ignoring the compliment.

"No one came to meet me."

He looked down at her solicitously.

"Hasn't any one told you?"

She turned pale.

"No. Is anybody sick?"

He shook his head.

"Andrews won't wait any longer for his money. He's going to foreclose the mortgage, and your mother and father drove over to your Uncle Bob's last night to see if he could help out. I don't believe they knew you were coming on this train. I didn't or I'd have come down after you."

But Charlotte was not listening.

"Andrews is going to foreclose?" she faltered. "Did he tell the reason?"

"No. Your father says he just wrote that he couldn't wait any longer for the interest—and—"

"I know the reason," Charlotte stated, with flashing eyes. "He wrote me last week and asked me to marry him, Jerry!"

The young man stared. "He did!"

"Yes, he dared"—she continued, "he told me that he knew he was much older than I and that he hadn't much education, but he had a big house and horses and automobiles, and he knew that he could make me happy, as I was poor and teaching school, and my family were in debt. Of course he didn't say it just that way, but he meant it!"

"And—you refused?" The young man's lips were set in a straight line.

"Of course. I don't love him, Jerry."

The boy's face cleared. "That's reason enough, Charlotte. I think I—I should give up if you married any one else!"

A deep stain of red touched the girl's cheeks, but she went on quietly.

"I don't know what we are going to do, Jerry. I have given father and mother every cent I have earned by teaching this year, but it has merely paid the interest."

The young man bent over her and took her hands. His chest heaved. "If you only marry me, Charlotte," he said.

"But you can't, Jerry," she reminded him. "You've got your own burden of family debt, and it wouldn't be right for us to add to the worries of our parents, would it?"

"But I love you," was his plea, and for a moment she clung to him.

"I know," she whispered, "but we can keep on loving—nothing shall come between our love—Jerry."

After a little while she went on steadily:

"I thought of it as I walked along today. It seemed to me that I'd stretched before me like a long white road—a weary road—and yet some where at the end of the road was home where I could rest and be loved. Perhaps that will be the way with our lives, Jerry. There will be a weary road to travel, but in the end we shall have our home, and love and happiness—if we are patient, Jerry."

"Dear heart," he whispered, and smoothed her hair.

And after a time he stood up in the strength of his youth.

"But I don't want to be patient," he said restlessly. "I want to build our nest like the birds in the spring. I want to put you in it, and keep you safe and warm!"

"But you won't, Jerry."

"So you say"—Then with a sudden, quick smile he looked down at her. "Let's be happy for one day, Charlotte. They don't expect you. Come down to the lake and I'll row you across to the lily beds."

"I can't," she protested. "I must get home and comfort them if they are there—and plan!"

"I'm going too."

"Well, you may go with me and carry my bag."

And so they began their journey along the long white road together.

At the crossroads a big red motor car passed them and stopped.

"It's Andrews," Jerry murmured as they plodded on, "and he's coming back."

"Miss Charlotte," called the man in the car.

Charlotte turned.

"Let me take you the rest of the way in my car," Andrews offered.

"No," she said stiffly. "I'd rather walk."

The little fat man flushed. "Look here," he said, "you—I wish you'd tell your folks I ain't going to bother about that mortgage. I've been feeling mean ever since I said I'd foreclose, but I did it just after I got your letter!"

Something in the pleading expression of his round, red face made Charlotte leave Jerry and go over to the side of the automobile.

"Perhaps I didn't write in a very kindly way," she said. "I have!"

A great light illuminated his gloomy countenance. "Do you think you could change your mind?" he asked.

"Oh, no," Charlotte stammered, "not that, but—"

"Of course you look down on me," he said moodily. "I ain't your kind."

"I don't look down on you," Charlotte told him. "But I—I care for somebody else!"

He gave her a startled glance.

"Is it Jerry Ellsworth?" he questioned very low.

"Yes," she admitted, "it's Jerry. But we can't marry each other because both of our families are in debt and there's no chance of getting out for years. It's such poor land. But we're going to wait."

"Huh! Wait," jeered the little man. "You'll die gray headed before you're happy if you do that!"

"Perhaps," she agreed, with a shadow on her face, "but you see, Jerry and I have known each other since we were babies. We lived next door to each other, and we lived being married when I was in pinafores. You see, I couldn't care for any one else, Mr. Andrews."

"No, you couldn't," he admitted.

Then as he sat looking down at her frail figure, at the delicate face with the halo of red-gold hair, he burst out, "Oh, look here, I'm no dog in the manner."

She looked up, startled.

"If I can't have you, I ain't going to keep him from having you," said the magnanimous Mr. Andrews. "What's the matter with Ellsworth coming into my office. I need a man to help me and I'm making a fortune in real estate. It will pay him better than farming, and it won't be long before he can pay off his family's debts and yours too."

Jerry, hearing his name, came up.

"Mr. Andrews wants you to go into his office," Charlotte repeated breathlessly.

Jerry stiffened.

"Mr. Andrews is very kind, but I can't—"

The little fat man looked at him wistfully.

"See here, Ellsworth, you needn't think it's a favor to you. It's for her sake I'm doing it and for her happiness. Don't you go and let your pride spoil it!"

Charlotte looked from her friend to her lover.

"I think we should take it in the spirit it is offered, Jerry," she said.

Ellsworth held out his hand to the man in the car. "I'd be a cad if I didn't," he stated. "It's a pretty fine thing you are doing, sir."

"Stop that," Andrews said sheepishly, "and climb in and let me take you home," and as the lovers settled themselves in the wide back seat he flung over his shoulder the final emphatic statement:

"I ain't any angel, but I ain't a dog in the manger, neither."

The Way Out.

When Pat decided to set up as a cabby he bought an old cavalry horse and reached home feeling proud, bearded! But then he found he couldn't make it budge, so he took it back to the barracks and told the officer that it was dead beat and wouldn't go.

"Won't he?" said the officer. And, mounting him, he cried, "Charge!" Away sped the horse around the yard and suddenly stopped when the officer cried "Halt!"

Well pleased, Pat took the horse home a second time.

On the afternoon following he had a party to drive to the station. As soon as all were seated he shouted, "Cha-a-rry!"

The steed rushed off at breakneck speed. Teeling along at forty miles an hour, it soon reached the station. But a wild look came into the Hispano driver's eyes.

"Be jabbers," he screamed, "I've got the word! I can't stop him! I can't stop him! Ladies—ladies, if ye want ter git out, whirroo, ye'd better try rollin'!"—London Graphic.

Judgment of Solomon.

First Guest—Hi, waiter, open that window, please. I can't stand this heat.

Walter—Directly, sir (Opens the window.)

Second Guest (a little later)—Waiter, there's draft enough to give one his death of cold. Do shut the window.

Walter—Yes, sir. (Shuts the window.)

First Guest—Waiter, are you mad? Why have you closed the window? Open it again at once.

Walter—Very good, sir. (Goes to landlord.) Sir, one of the gentlemen wants the window open, and the other wants me to shut it. What am I to do?

Landlord—Do what the gentleman says who hasn't dined yet.

Reminders.

The enterprising manager of a little lyric theater in northern Pennsylvania believes in profiting by the misfortunes of others. One day he displayed the following sign in his house: "Do Not Smoke. Remember the Iroquois Fire." So great was the efficacy of this that before the end of the week he put up another: "Do Not Spit. Remember the Johnstown Flood."

Mingle a little gayety with your grave pursuits.—Horace.

DODGING THE SPEAKER.

One of the First Cases of Filibustering in Congress.

One of the first instances of filibustering occurred in 1805 just after the impeachment trial of the Hon. Samuel Chase, one of the associate justices of the supreme court. A quarrel arose over the payment of witnesses. The house of representatives would pass no bill which provided for the payment of those summoned by Chase. The senate would pass no bill which did not, and a conference followed. Each refused to yield, and the bill was lost.

John Randolph then attempted in the closing hours of the session to have the witnesses for the managers of the trial paid out of the contingent fund of the house. But the Federalists were ready. They hurried from the room, and when the vote was taken the speaker announced no quorum.

Members were thereupon summoned from the lobby and committee rooms. Hardly were they in their seats when a message from the president was announced, and while the clerk was reading it the Federalists again left the room, so that when the resolution was again voted upon there was no quorum. Once more the sergeant at arms went into the lobby and once more the members came in. But an enrolled bill was reported, and while the speaker was signing it the Federalists a third time slipped out.

The announcement of no quorum which followed was greeted with shouts of laughter. Randolph in a great passion desisted, and late on the evening of Sunday, March 3, 1805, the Eighty-first congress ended.—Baltimore American

SCIENCE AND TEARS.

Weapon of the Heroine Coolly Analyzed by French Chemist.

One does not care to have one's tears analyzed like a patent food or medicine and to associate them with chemical substances, but we are nothing if not practical nowadays, and every shred of romance, poetry and sentiment is remorselessly wrenches from us for scientific purposes.

A French journal devoted to matters of this kind has been telling us not only of what tears are composed, but exactly the effect that is produced on brain and body when we shed them.

So henceforth when we read that the heroine's "beautiful eyes were suffused with tears," that "in a moment she was weeping passionately on his shoulder," we shall know that by a kind of shower bath arrangement a mixture of albuminoid, water and chemical substances was let loose at the back of the skull, thus dulling the nerve centers and really giving her relief.

However, it does not sound romantic and mere man is likely to imagine that the fair one is really suffering doubly when all this happens.—Gentlewoman.

Charlotte looked from her friend to her lover.

"I think we should take it in the spirit it is offered, Jerry," she said.

Ellsworth held out his hand to the man in the car. "I'd be a cad if I didn't," he stated. "It's a pretty fine thing you are doing, sir."

"Stop that," Andrews said sheepishly, "and climb in and let me take you home," and as the lovers settled themselves in the wide back seat he flung over his shoulder the final emphatic statement:

"I ain't any angel, but I ain't a dog in the manger, neither."

The Whole Business.

A very young housekeeper went to market to purchase a spring chicken. After selecting one and inquiring the price she said:

"Isn't 3 shillings rather high? The poultryman in our road only charged 2s. 6d. the other day."

"With the feet on?" asked the salesman.

"No. I believe now you mention the feet were cut off," she replied with some hesitation.

"I thought so," said the man at the stall. "When we sell a fowl here ma'am, we sell it feet and all"—London Graphic.

Insect Notes.

The slow flapping of a butterfly produces no sound. When the movements are rapid, a noise is produced which increases with the number of vibrations. Thus the house fly which produces the sound of F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a minute, or 325 times a second, and the bee hums on E and therefore vibrates its wings 16,000 times a second.

"I thought so," said the man at the stall. "When we sell a fowl here ma'am, we sell it feet and all"—London Graphic.

Experience.

Johnny—Smokin' cigarettes is de I sure ter hurt yer, Jimmy—G'on! Who did yer git dat idee? Johnny—Fro' pop. Jimmy—Aw, he wuz jist strung yer. Johnny—No, he wuzn't strung me. He wuz strappin' me. Dat's ho.

I know it hurts.—Philadelphia Press

Beyond Him.

"There's only one thing the armless wonder can't do with his feet," said the showman.

"What's that?" asked a spectator. "Put on his gloves," answered the showman.

Ed. D. Heckerman.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.</p

The Prince of Peace.

Famous Lecture Delivered by William Jennings Bryan at Numerous Chautauquas and Y. M. C. A.'s, and at Tokyo, Manila, Bombay, Cairo, Jerusalem.

I offer no apology for speaking upon a religious theme, for it is the most universal of all themes. If I addressed you upon the subject of law I might interest the lawyers. If I discussed the science of medicine I might interest the physicians. In like manner merchants might be interested in a talk on commerce and farmers in a discussion of agriculture. But none of these subjects appeals to all. Even the science of government, though broader than any profession or occupation, does not embrace the whole sum of life, and those who think upon it differ so among themselves that I could not speak upon the subject so as to please a part without offending others. While to me the science of government is intensely absorbing, I recognize that the most important things in life lie outside of the realm of government and that more depends upon what the individual does for himself than upon what the government does or can do for him. Men can be miserable under the best government, and they can be happy under the worst government.

Government affects but a part of the life which we live here and does not touch at all the life beyond, while religion touches the infinite circle of existence as well as the small arc of that circle which we spend on earth. No greater theme, therefore, can engage our attention.

Man is a religious being. The heart instinctively seeks for a God. Man is essentially devout;

There are honest doubters whose sincerity we recognize and respect, but occasionally I find young men who think it smart to be skeptical. They talk as if it were an evidence of larger intelligence to scoff at creeds and refuse to connect themselves with churches. They call themselves "liberal," as if a Christian were narrow minded. To these young men I desire to address myself.

Religion the Basis of Morality.

Even some older people profess to regard religion as a superstition, pardonable in the ignorant, but unworthy of the educated, a mental state which one can and should outgrow. Those who hold this view look down with mild-contempt upon such as give to religion a definite place in their thoughts and lives. They assume an intellectual superiority and often take little pains to conceal the assumption.

Religion has been defined as the relation which man fixes between himself and his God and morality as the outward manifestation of this relation. Every one by the time he reaches maturity has fixed some relation between himself and God, and no material change in this relation can take place without a revolution in the man, for this relation is the most potent influence that acts upon a human life.

Religion is the basis of morality in the individual and in the group of individuals. Materialists have attempted to build up a system of morality upon the basis of enlightened self interest. They would have man figure out by mathematics that it pays him to abstain from wrongdoing; they would even inject an element of selfishness into altruism. But the moral system elaborated by the materialists has several defects. First, its virtues are borrowed from moral systems based upon religion. Second, as it rests upon argument rather than upon authority it does not appeal to the young, and by the time the young are able to follow their reason they have already become set in their ways. Our laws do not permit a young man to dispose of real estate until he is twenty-one. Why this restraint? Because his reason is not mature. And yet a man's life is largely molded by the environment of his youth. Third, one never knows just how much of his decision is due to reason and how much is due to passion or to selfish interest. We recognize the bias of self interest when we exclude from the jury every man, no matter how reasonable or upright he may be, who has a pecuniary interest in the result of the trial. And, fourth, one whose mortality is based upon a nice calculation of benefits to be secured spends time figuring that he should spend in action.

Morality is the power of endurance in man, and a religion which teaches personal responsibility to God gives strength to morality. There is a powerful restraining influence in the belief that an all seeing eye scrutinizes every thought and word and act of the individual.

There are difficulties to be encountered in religion, but there are difficulties to be encountered everywhere.

I passed through a period of skepticism when I was in college, and I have been glad ever since that I became a member of the church before I left home for college, for it helped me during those trying days. The college days cover the dangerous period in the young man's life. It is when he is just come into possession of his powers, when he feels stronger and thinks he knows more than he ever does know.

It was at this period that I was confused by the different theories of creation. But I examined these theories and found that they all assumed something to begin with. The nebular hypothesis, for instance, assumes that matter and force existed, matter in particles infinitely fine and each particle separated from every other particle by space infinitely great. Beginning with this assumption, force working on matter, according to this hypothesis, creates a universe. Well, I have a right to assume and I prefer to assume a Designer back of the design, a Creator back of creation, and no matter how long you draw out the process of creation, so long as God stands back of it you cannot shake my faith in Jehovah. In Genesis it is written that in the beginning God created the heavens and the earth, and I can stand on that proposition until I find some theory of creation that goes further back than "the beginning."

I do not carry the doctrine of evolution as far as some do. I have not yet been able to convince myself that man is a lineal descendant of the lower animals. I do not mean to find fault with you if you want to accept it. All I mean to say is that, while you may trace your ancestry back to the monkey if you find pleasure or pride in doing so, you shall not connect me with your family tree without more evidence than has yet been produced. It is true that man in some physical qualities resembles the beast, but man has a mind as well as a body and a soul as well as a mind. The mind is greater than the body, and the soul is greater than the mind, and I object to having man's pedigree traced on one-third of him only, and that the lowest third.

One does not escape from mystery, however, by accepting this theory, for it does not explain the origin of life. When the follower of Darwin has traced the germ of life back to the lowest form in which it appears, and to follow him one must exercise more faith than religion calls for, he finds that scientists differ. Some believe that the first germ of life came from another planet, and others hold that it was the result of spontaneous generation.

If I were compelled to accept one of these theories, I would prefer the first, for if we can chase the germ of life off this planet and get it out into space we can guess the rest of the way and no one can contradict us, but if we accept the doctrine of spontaneous generation we cannot explain why spontaneous generation ceased to act after the first germ was created.

Go back as far as we may, we cannot escape from the creative act, and it is just as easy for me to believe that God created man as he is as to believe that millions of years ago he created a germ of life and endowed it with power to develop into all that we see today. But I object to the Darwinian theory until more conclusive proof is produced, because I fear we shall lose the consciousness of God's presence in our daily life if we must assume that through all the ages no spiritual force has touched the life of man or shaped the destiny of nations. But there is another objection. The Darwinian theory represents man as reaching his present perfection by the operation of the law of hate—the merciless law by which the strong crowd out and kill off the weak. If this is the law of our development, then, if there is any logic that can bind the human mind, we shall turn backward toward the beast in proportion as we substitute the law of love. How can hatred be the law of development when nations have advanced in proportion as they have departed from that law and adopted the law of love?

But while I do not accept the Darwinian theory I shall not quarrel with you about it. I refer to it only to remind you that it does not solve the mystery of life or explain human progress. I fear that some have accepted it in the hope of escaping from the miracle, but why should the miracle frighten us? It bothered me once, and I am inclined to think that it is one of the test questions with the Christian.

Why Shouldn't Miracles Be Performed?

Christ cannot be separated from the miraculous. His birth, his ministrations and his resurrection all involve the miraculous, and the change which his religion works in the human heart is a continuing miracle. Eliminate the miracles and Christ becomes merely a human being and his gospel is stripped of divine authority.

The miracle raises two questions, "Can God perform a miracle?" and "Would he want to?" The first is easy to answer. A God who can make a world can do anything he wants to do with it. The power to perform miracles is necessarily implied in the power to create. But would God want to perform a miracle? This is the question which has given most of the trouble. The more I have considered it the less inclined I am to answer in the negative. To say that God would not perform a miracle is to assume a more intimate knowledge of God's plans and purposes than I can claim to have. I will not deny that God does perform a miracle or may perform one merely because I do not know how or why he does it. The fact that we are constantly learning of the existence of new forces suggests the possibility that God may operate through forces yet unknown to us, and the mysteries with which we deal every day warn me that faith is as necessary as sight. Who would have credited a century ago the stories that are now told of the wonder working electricity? For ages man had known the lightning, but only to fear it. Now this invisible current is generated by a man made machine, imprisoned in a man made wire and made to do the bidding of man. The miracle is not more mysterious than many of the things with

which man now deals. It is simply different.

It is sometimes said that God could not suspend one of his laws without stopping the universe, but do we not suspend or overcome the law of gravitation every day? Every time we move a foot or lift a weight we temporarily interfere with the operation of the most universal of natural laws, and yet the world is not disturbed.

Science has taught us so many things that we are tempted to conclude that we know everything, but there is really a great unknown which is still unexplored, and that which we have learned ought to increase our reverence rather than our egotism. Science has disclosed some of the machinery of the universe, but science has not yet revealed to us the great secret—the secret of life. It is to be found in every blade of grass, in every insect, in every bird and in every animal, as well as in man. Six thousand years of recorded history, and yet we know no more about the secret of life than they knew in the beginning. We live, we plan, we have our hopes, our fears, and yet in a moment a change may come over any one of us, and this body will become a mass of lifeless clay. What is it that, having, we live and, having not, we are as the clod? We know not, and yet the progress of the race and the civilization which we now behold are the work of men and women who have not solved the mystery of their own lives.

And our food—must we understand it before we eat it? If we refused to eat anything until we could understand the mystery of its growth, we would die of starvation. But mystery does not bother us in the dining room. Only in the church is it an obstacle.

I was eating a piece of watermelon some months ago and was struck with its beauty. I took some of the seed and dried them and weighed them and found that it would require some five thousand seed to weigh a pound. And then I applied mathematics to that forty pound melon. One of these seeds put into the ground when warmed by the sun and moistened by the rain goes to work. It gathers from somewhere two hundred thousand times its own weight and, forcing this raw material through a tiny stem, constructs a watermelon. It covers the outside with a coating of green, inside of the green it puts a layer of white, and within the white a core of red, and all through the red it scatters seeds, each one capable of continuing the work of reproduction. Where did that little seed get its tremendous power? Where did it find its coloring matter? How did it select its flavoring extract? How did it build a watermelon? Until you can explain a watermelon do not be too sure that you can set limits to the power of the Almighty or say just what he would do or how he would do it. I cannot explain the watermelon, but I eat it and enjoy it.

Power That Is Infinite and Divine.

Everything that grows tells a like story of infinite power. Why should I deny that a divine hand fed a multitude with a few loaves and fishes when I see hundreds of millions fed every year by a hand which converts the seeds scattered over the field into an abundant harvest? We know that food can be multiplied in a few months' time. Shall we deny the power of the Creator to eliminate the element of time when we have gone so far in eliminating the element of space?

But there is something even more wonderful still, the mysterious change that takes place in the human heart when the man begins to hate the things he loved and to love the things he hated, the marvelous transformation that takes place in the man who before the change would have sacrificed the world for his own advancement, but who after the change would give his life for a principle and esteem it a privilege to make sacrifice for his convictions. What greater miracle than this that converts a selfish, self centered human being into a center from which good influences flow out in every direction! And yet this miracle has been wrought in the heart of each one of us, or may be wrought, and we have seen it wrought in the hearts of those about us. No; living in the midst of mystery and miracles, I shall not allow either to deprive me of the benefits of the Christian religion.

Some of those who question the miracle also question the theory of atomism. They assert that it does not accord with their idea of justice for one to die for others. Let each one bear his own sins and the punishments due for them, they say. The doctrine of vicarious suffering is not a new one. It is as old as the race. That one should suffer for others is one of the most familiar of principles, and we see the principle illustrated every day of our lives.

I find proof that man was made in the image of his Creator in the fact that throughout the centuries man has been willing to die that blessings denied to him might be enjoyed by his children, his children's children and the world.

The seeming paradox, "He that sav-

eth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it," has an application wider than that usually given to it. It is an epitome of history. Those who live only for themselves live little lives, but those who give themselves for the advancement of things greater than themselves find a larger life than the one surrendered.

Instead of being an unnatural plan,

the plan of salvation is in perfect har-

mony with human nature as we under-

stand it. Sacrifice is the language of

love, and Christ in suffering for the

world adopted the only means of

reaching the heart, and this can be

demonstrated not only by theory, but

by experience, for the story of his life,

his teachings, his sufferings and his

death has been translated into every

language, and everywhere it has touch-

ed the heart.

But if I were going to present an argument in favor of the divinity of Christ I would not begin with miracles or mystery or theory of atonement. I would begin with the fact that Christ lived. Christ presents an example of purity in thought and life, and man, conscious of his own imperfections and grieved over his shortcomings, finds inspiration in one who was tempted in all points just as we are and yet was without sin.

Christ as an Example of Humility.

Humility is a rare virtue. If one is rich he is apt to be proud of his riches. If he has distinguished ancestry he is apt to be proud of his lineage. If he is well educated he is apt to be proud of his learning. Some one has suggested that if one becomes humble he soon becomes proud of his humility. Christ, however, possessed of all power, was the very personification of humility.

The most difficult of all the virtues

to cultivate is the forgiving spirit.

Revenge seems to be natural to the hu-

man heart. To want to get even with

an enemy is a common sin. It has

even been popular to boast of vindic-

tiveness. It was once inscribed on a

monument to a hero that he had re-

paid both friends and enemies more

than he had received. This was not

the spirit of Christ. He taught for-

giveness, and in that incomparable

prayer which he left as a model for

our petitions he made our willingness

to forgive the measure by which we

may claim forgiveness. He not only

taught forgiveness, but he exemplified

his teachings in his life. When those

who persecuted him brought him to

the most disgraceful of all deaths his

sufferings, and he prayed, "Father,

forgive them, for they know not what

they do."

What conclusion is to be drawn from

the life, the teachings and the death

of this historic figure? Rared in a

carpenter's shop, with no knowledge of

literature save Bible literature, with no

acquaintance with philosophers living

or with the writings of sages dead

this young man gathered disciples

about him, promulgated a higher code

of morals than the world had ever

known before and proclaimed himself

the Messiah. He taught and performed

miracles for a few brief months

and then was crucified. His disciples

were scattered and many of them put

to death. His claims were disputed

his resurrection denied and his fol-

lowers persecuted, and yet from this be-

ginning his religion has spread until

millions take his name with reverence

upon their lips and thousands have

been willing to die rather than sur-

render the faith which he put into

their hearts. How shall we account

for him? "What think ye of Christ?"

It is easier to believe him divine than

to explain in any other way what he

said and did and was.

I have selected this theme that I may

present some of the reasons which lead

me to believe that Christ has fully

earned the title the Prince of Peace

and that in the years to come it will

be more and more applied to him.

Faith in him brings peace to the heart,

and his teachings when applied will

bring peace between man and man.

The Pennsylvania Railroad WANTS YOUNG MEN.

The fall term of the PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SCHOOL of TELEGRAPHY, at Bedford, Pa., opens September 14, and at the present time a limited number of students can be admitted.

Within the last year the Pennsylvania Railroad School of Telegraphy has turned out over 75 Graduates to Salaried Positions

Now in the Railway Service, and the demand is greater than the supply for properly trained young men--Strong Morally, Mentally and Physically.

This is a splendid opportunity for young men between the ages of 17 and 25 to fit themselves in the theory and practice of Railway Telegraphy and Business, to fill the increasing vacancies in railway service.

The school is modern in every respect, and is thoroughly equipped with the latest devices, including a Miniature Railroad.

In general it is expected that students will graduate in from six to eight months. The terms are: Entrance fee \$1.00; Tuition \$2.00 per month. Good board can be secured for \$3.50 per week up.

For full particulars address

J. F. CESSNA, Manager,
BEDFORD, PA.

PERSONAL NOTES (Continued From First Page.)

Mrs. Nancy Horner, who spent the past month here with her daughter, Mrs. E. M. Pennell, will return to her home in Altoona tomorrow.

Miss Hazel Nelson has returned to her home in Altoona after a visit here with her aunt, Mrs. J. D. Wolf, and Miss Lucile Harclerode.

Miss Clara F. Minnich, after enjoying a vacation of several months with relatives at this place, has returned to her home in Philadelphia.

Messrs. George B. Shipley of Mann Township and J. F. McElfish of Southampton were attending to business here early in the week.

Misses Hattie Miller and Rose Kunkle, of Johnstown, who spent some time in Bedford and nearby towns, have returned to their homes.

Mrs. Mary J. Corle, daughter Besie, and little grand-daughter, Elizabeth Thompson, are on a visit to the former's son, Mr. James Cook, in Illinois.

Misses May and Elizabeth Stern returned to Philadelphia on Monday after spending the summer with their mother and brothers on East John Street.

Mr. Nicholas D. Lyons of Pittsburgh, who has been in the Northwest for several months, is spending his vacation with his parents, Capt. and Mrs. T. H. Lyons.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah R. Ritchey and Master Joe, of Snake Spring, were recent visitors at the home of their daughter, Mrs. P. R. Wollard, at Flintstone, Md.

Miss Rose McGinn of Johnstown arrived here Wednesday night and will spend a short time with her cousins, Misses Edith and Helena Claar, No. 233 South Richard Street.

Mr. George M. Mann, after enjoying a vacation of six weeks at the home of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Mann, South Juliana Street, returned yesterday to Columbus, O.

Mr. Joseph Henderson of Wilkinsburg spent Sunday at this place. He returned home on Monday, accompanied by his wife and daughters who visited relatives here for several weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Daniels had as their guests the past week the former's father, Mr. Andrew Daniels, of Pawnee Rocks, Kan., and sister, Mrs. W. B. Stiglers, and little daughter, of Warfordsburg.

Both Saved Gallons Devoe is worth \$4 or \$5 a gallon, put-on, how much is another paint worth?

Depends on how many gallons you've got to put-on, to be equal to one of Devoe.

Mr. J. J. Hall, Sheffield, Pa., painted two houses one coat, five years ago, lead-and-oil, took 40 gallons.

Last summer bought 10 gallons Devoe for same houses; had 10 gallons left.

Mr. N. Avery, Delhi, N. Y., owns two houses exactly alike, painted one with Devoe; took 6 gallons. The other with some other; took 12 gallons.

What'd you give for those off paints? Bear in mind, you've got to pay for the painting.

Metzger Hardware and House Furnishing Company.

If you want extra fancy Timothy Seed--Barnett's Store has it for sale. Price the lowest.

PUBLIC SALE of REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned executor of Simon Youtsey, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in Juniata Township on

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1908, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate:

A tract of land in Juniata Township containing 75 acres, 76 perches, more or less, adjoining the Glade Pike and lands of Charles Pensyl, Marion Burkett, Henry J. Straub, Rebecca Youtsey, John M. Corley, and others, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, frame barn, and outbuildings, about 45 acres cleared, balance in timber.

TERMS:--Ten per cent. of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale; remainder of one-half in cash at delivery of deed; balance on April 1, 1909, with interest from date of sale.

L. C. MARKEL,
FRANK E. COLVIN, Executor.
Attorney.
Sept 11-3t.

Labor Day at Hopewell

The Hopewell Tribe of Red Men held a picnic at that place on Labor Day, which was attended by the other Tribes of the county, located at Coaldale, Saxon, Riddlesburg, Everett, Bedford and Imbertown.

The parade was formed in front of the Red Men's hall and marched through the streets to the grove where addresses were made by Congressman Reynolds and Simon H. Sell, Esq. The ball game between Everett and Coaldale resulted in a victory for the latter team, the score being 9-5.

Dancing was extensively engaged at the grove.

Moll Convicted

D. C. Moll, photographer, of this place, and Florence Hessler were convicted in the Franklin County courts this week of concealing the death of a child. In commenting on the case the Franklin Repository says:

"The man is a married man, photographer, of Bedford. The girl, only about 20 years old, lived in Bedford but her mother lives at Mt. Holly. The alleged offense occurred at Miller's Hotel in town early in December 1907. The evidence in the main is not of the character we care to print."

"The female child born at Miller's Hotel died from neglect, according to the physicians who were on the stand and its body was found in a suit case in the hotel room."

"It was shown that the Hessler girl made her home with the Molls in Bedford but had been working in a second gallery of Moll's in Rockwood, Somerset County. She got into trouble with a young man named Harry South. She had concealed from Moll the actual condition of affairs and he took Dr. F. G. Wright to her room, who discovered the hand-trimmed with its grecian contents."

"Judge Gilan's charge was a very luminous and deeply interesting one. The jury was out but an hour and returned a verdict of guilty for both defendants."

"Leave was granted to file a motion for a new trial."

Lutheran Church Services

On Sunday, September 13, at Bald Hill 10 a. m.; St. Mark's 2:30 p. m.

Wanted, For Sale, Rent, Etc.

For Sale--One Floor Show Case and Large Regulator. Frank Fisher, Bedford.

Wanted--Girls to learn to sew; board and lodging furnished. Mrs. William Snell, Bedford.

For Rent--Eight-room brick house, No. 403 West Pitt Street; Modern Improvements. D. C. Reiley.

For Sale Cheap--S valuable building lots in Bedford; 4 on North Julian Street and 4 on East John Street. D. C. Reiley, Atty.

Wanted--Girl for house work, only two in family. Keep man to do hard work. Easy place. Apply at once at this office.

Wanted--Boarding by two ladies for month of September on a farm in Bedford Co. Must have a heated room and home accommodations Answer quick. 301 Meyran Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 4-3t.

Pianos Moved in Safety

A. Sammel, agent for the celebrated Blasius Pianos and others, is now thoroughly equipped to move and handle pianos with perfect ease and safety. All work of this class entrusted to his care will receive prompt and careful attention.

Roofing and Spouting and repair work. Roofing of all kinds--metal, shingles, galvanized iron and tin. Slating a specialty.

H. F. PRICE,
Second Door North of Fisher House.

JUNIATA COLLEGE

The Fall term will begin Monday, September 14th. There will be regular instruction in the College, Academy, Teachers' School, Bible School, School of Music and Business School. Catalogue sent upon application. I. Harvey Brumbaugh, Acting President, Huntingdon, Pa. July 31-7t.

WHAT SEVEN CENTS WILL DO

13,528,979 votes were cast at the last Presidential Election.

One Voter in every seven is accidentally injured in a year.

One Voter in every 23 carries Accident Insurance.

One Person dies from Accident every nine minutes.

60,000 fatal Accidents occur in the United States every year.

Seven Properties in every ten are insured against Fire.

One Property in every 200 is visited by Fire in a year.

One Person in every nine becomes sick in a year.

100,000 Doctors are busy every hour in the day.

Seven cents per day will buy a \$10,000 Combination Accident Policy.

J. ROY CESSNA,
Insurance,
Ridenour Block, Bedford, Pa.

TRESPASS NOTICE

Any person or persons caught trespassing on my premises will be dealt with according to law. Joseph R. Steek, New Paris, Pa. 9-4-4t.

ATTEND TO IT NOW

September or October should see your Cemetery lot beautified. Let us erect a Monument before the snow comes. We will give careful attention to any order, large or small, and guarantee you good material, workmanship, and satisfaction. Make a selection from our stock at Frostburg, or at our Cumberland Yard, No. 99 North Centre Street, or wait for one of our Salesmen. Send a postal card and we will have one of our Salesmen call upon you. Our stock of finished work at Cumberland is said to be the finest in the State. We are the largest dealers in all this section.

J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Low Price Granite & Marble Dealers.
Frostburg, Md.

9-11-3t.

Jewelry

When you see our line you see the latest.

When you get our prices you get the lowest.

When you buy our goods you buy the best.

JAMES E. CLEAVER
Jeweler and Optician
BEDFORD, PA.

Sulphur Springs Reformed Charge
Harvest Home services at Mt. Zion Sunday morning, September 13, at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at Trinity in the afternoon at 2, regular service at 3, and missionary meeting at 7:30. C. W. Warlick, Pastor.

Bedford M. E. Church
Preaching, September 13, at 10:30 a. m., subject of sermon "The Christian, the Light of the World;" at 7:30 p. m. "Echoes from Ocean Grove." F. W. Riddle, Pastor.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Charge
Pleasant Hill: Communion Sunday 10 a. m. Saturday, preparatory service 10 a. m.; preaching and confirmation 7:30 p. m. B. F. Bausman, Pastor.



Barnett's Store



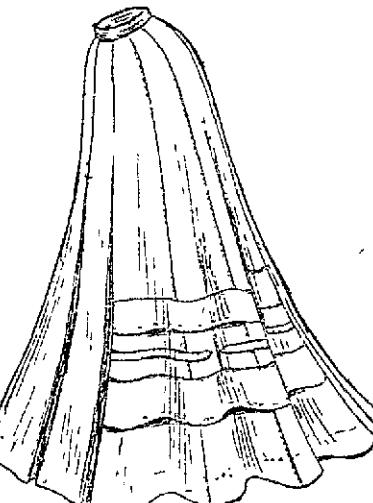
Only a Few Days Until School Begins

We wish to call the attention of mothers to the elegant line of Dress Materials. This week we received a splendid assortment of Fall Styles in Dress Ginghams, Percales and Serges--10 to 25c yd.

We are showing two numbers in Children's Stockings at 15c a pair, which are very special--one a medium, and the other a heavy weight. These stockings have always sold at 20 to 25c a pair. In order to get them to sell at this price, we had to take one hundred dozens for spot cash. We will be pleased to show you these when in the store. We are positive we can save you five cents or more a pair.

Children's Handkerchiefs--dainty, and neat little stripes and figures at 5, 8 and 10c. Also plain ones at same prices.

School Shoes. This department is especially strong just now in this line. We show elegant, strong and good wearing little shoes made up in tough kid and calf at \$1 and \$1.25. If you want the very best shoes made--buy the Budd's Shoes; they cost you a little more than some other makes, but they'll last twice as long.



New Dress Skirts



The New Fall Styles Are Here

Striped Mohairs, Panamas and Broadcloths, trimmed with same and Satin bands, are the leaders for Fall. The skirt which we show in this picture is made from elegant quality of Panama and trimmed as shown. We have all sizes in several colors and the price is only \$3.75.

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Away From It

HIGHLAND LINEN

Everyone who knows anything about writing paper knows that the best popular priced paper on the market is

HIGHLAND

LINEN

Its perfect writing surface, its attractive appearance and its artistic boxing make this a paper that will appeal to you and make your correspondence a pleasure.

Highland Linen comes in all the sizes and tints now in vogue among particular people. Our price on Highland Linen is 25c.

Are You Getting Your Exhibits in Shape for the Bedford County Fair?



Barnett's Store



BEDFORD, PA.